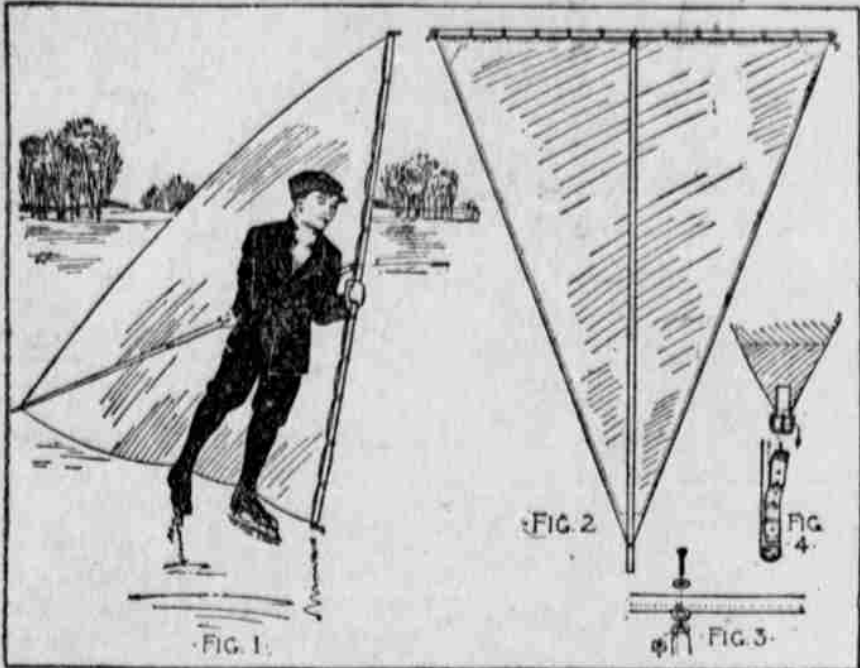


New Ideas for Handy Boys

By A. NEELY HALL

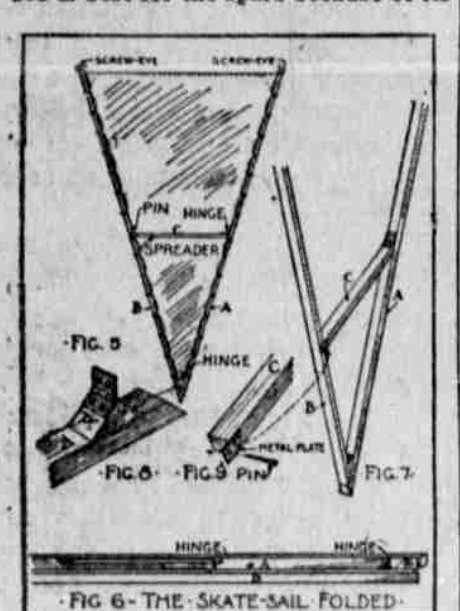
Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys," "The Boy Craftsman," etc.



THE HOME-MADE SKATE-SAILS.

Skate sailing is one of the most exciting of winter sports, as any boy will tell you who has had the experience and knows; and it is a sport in which any fair skater can become expert as soon as he learns the proper handling of his sail. Of course it is necessary to have a slight knowledge of sailing, because the angle at which the sail is held to the wind must be adjusted for every change in the direction of sailing. The sail is held between the skater and the wind, at his back or to one side, according to the direction of sailing and the direction of the wind; and the skater preserves his balance by throwing his weight against the sail (Fig. 1). In order to change the position of the sail in "tacking" against the wind, the skater swings dead into the wind, with the wind full on the sail; this frees the sail from his body. Then he quickly raises the sail, flat, above his head, and lowers it on the proper side to carry him upon the opposite "tack." When sailing before the wind, the skater holds the sail squarely behind him so that the wind pressure is equal on all portions. To stop up, the skater swings around facing the wind, and lifts his sail, flat, above his head. As the sail is not attached to the body, the skater can let go of it at any time in case of any emergency such as the avoidance of a collision with another skater, or a hole in the ice.

Skate sails that fold are of the most convenient form both as regards carrying to and from the place of sailing, and storing them at home. In the illustrations I have shown two common forms of skate-sails, designed with a special provision for folding compactly.



extreme lightness, and old bamboo fishing poles can be used if you have them; otherwise, strips of square moulding such as is used in the wood finishing of houses, or what are known as "furring strips"—strips one inch by two inches in size—will do. You will be able to get the latter from any carpenter or building contractor, or at a lumber yard.

Fig. 3 shows how the end of the boom is joined to the cross spar by means of screw-eyes and a small bolt. Screw screw-eye into the end of the boom and another into the exact center of the length of the cross spar, and use a short "stove-bolt" with which to bolt the two together. A washer will have to be placed beneath the bolt head and another beneath the nut, unless the screw-eyes used are very small, to keep the head and nut from pulling through. Screw a screw-eye into each end of the cross spar as a provision for attaching the ends of the sail.

Almost any closely woven cloth will do for the sail, although a light-weight canvas is to be preferred if you can get it. An old sheet may be used. Cut the cloth so that the selvage extends along one edge, and make a wide hem upon the cut edges so they will not unravel. Also reinforce the three corners with an extra thickness of the cloth, as indicated by dotted lines in Figs. 3 and 4. The edge which

comes along the cross spar may be tacked to it, but it makes a more ship-shape job to provide the sail either with tapes or metal grommets, so it may be lashed to the spar. The ordinary hook-and-eye eyes used by dressmakers have been employed very satisfactorily in place of grommets. They are cheaper and more easily put on. Sew a belt buckle, strap-buckle, or a vest-buckle, to the corner of the sail which lays along the boom, and tack a piece of strap with holes punched through it to the free end of the boom, with which to pull the sail taut and buckle it in position.

The skate-sail with the framework made in the form of an inverted letter A (Fig. 5), is a splendid type of folding-sail. Fig. 6 shows the framework folded, without the sail attached, and Fig. 7 shows the framework extended. The framework is best made of square poles on account of the hinge connections. "Furring-strips" will serve excellently. The two spars A and B of the framework are hinged together, with the end of A overlapping the end of B (Figs. 5 and 7). The hinge may be fastened directly to both spars, but it is better to cut a triangular block to fasten one flap of the hinge to, and nail this to one spar, say spar A (D, Fig. 8), for by doing this your framework will fold up more compactly (Fig. 6). With spars nine feet long, the spread at the open end should be about six feet six inches. You will have to lay the poles upon the floor in their proper position to get the dimensions of block D. The center spreader (C, Figs. 5 and 7) keeps the framework rigid and the sail taut. It should be fastened about midway between the ends of spars A and B. Hinge one end to one spar, and nail a metal plate with a hole punched through it to the other end of the spreader, as shown in Fig. 9. The plate should project beyond the end of the spreader, so it will overlap the spar, and a hole must be bored through the spar to receive a nail for pinning the spreader plate to it.

The sail should be made and fastened to the spars in the manner described for attaching the other sail, and screw-eyes should be screwed into the free ends of the spars to tie the corners to.

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"Bulls" That Were Not Irish.

A lively controversy has been taking place in England as to whether Lord Curzon of Kedleston, ex-viceroy of India, was guilty or not of perpetrating a "bull" in the course of a speech. It has been pointed out, however that if his lordship blundered he erred in good company. Premier Asquith, for example, once stated that "redistribution is a thorny subject which requires delicate handling, or it will tread on some people's toes." Mr. A. J. Balfour has spoken of "an empty theater of unempathetic auditors." Mr. St. John Broderick, now Lord Middleton, when a member of the house of commons, told that assembly that "among the many jarring notes heard in this house on military affairs this subject (mobilization) at least must be regarded as an oasis." In a debate on the London education bill Mr. Walter Long said, "We are told that much such legislation the very heart of the country has been shaken to its very foundations."

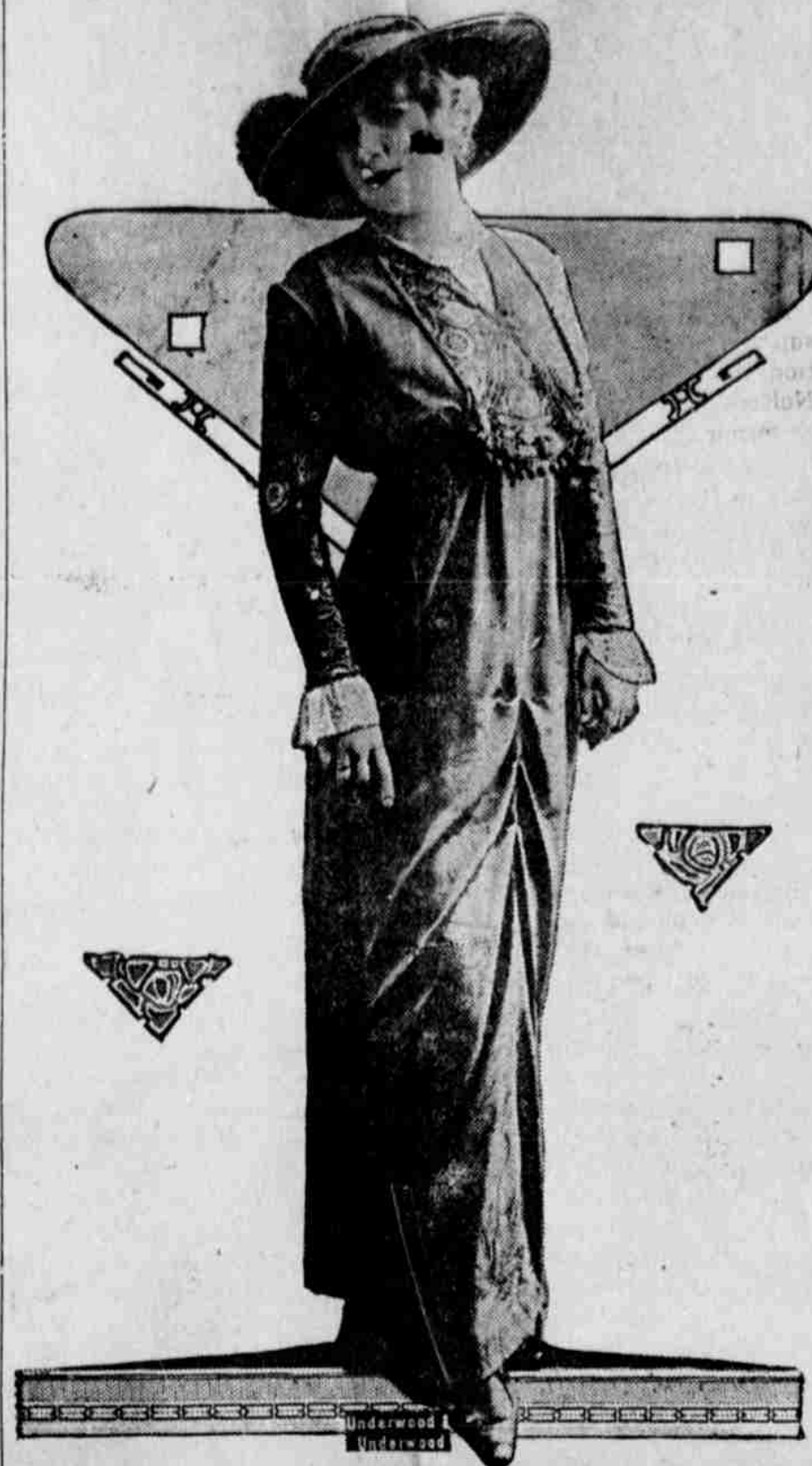
Diseases of Metals.

Metals suffer from contagious diseases analogous to those of living beings. Among these diseases one of the most striking is that called "tin pest." Sometimes a block, plate or medal of tin attacked by this disease crumbles and falls into dust, and sometimes warty protuberances appear on the surface of the metal. Various other metals suffer from a disease that manifests itself by a spontaneous recrystallization. The most remarkable cases occur with lead and hard drawn brass. These diseases are not due, as has been thought, simply to moisture. Temperature plays a part in producing them. The most extraordinary fact perhaps is that the "tin pest" is capable of spreading by contagion.—Harper's Weekly.

Millenary vs. Millinery.

Patience—I hear Witham, Essex, England, is to celebrate this year its millenary with a pageant. Patience—Why, we do that on Fifth Avenue in New York every Easter.

Stately and Graceful Gown



FROM the salon of a gifted designer in Paris comes this stately and graceful gown. It is worth much study as an exposition of present styles, without any departure from beautiful outlining of the figure and the best management of fashionable fabrics with brocaded surfaces.

The skirt is in two pieces, with the uppermost cut away from the knee downward in a "V" shape. It is draped with three small plaits to give it the fashionable slant, and posed over an under piece that is also caught up a little at the front. This under piece is not closed at the back, and by this arrangement the skirt, which seems to hang in so closely about the ankles, still gives room for easy walking.

There is no attempt at even hanging about the bottom of skirts these days. They are correctly draped when the uneven-hanging caused by dry-dry is allowed to speak for itself as a part of the play. There is a bodice of brocaded silk under a small coat of cloth like that in the skirt. It has a graceful neck round, with a narrow "V" cut out at the front. A fine net guimpe is worn under it, which is round at the neck. The long sleeves of this bodice are set in at the arm-eye, but not close fitting in the upper arm. A fine frill of point d'Esprit

PEARLS THE ONE ORNAMENT FOR THE DEBUTANTE

JUST why pearls and girlhood are so associated in our minds is not yet fully explained. But we all recognize that pearls belong to the maid before she may wear other jewels with any degree of fitness. Except for pretty hair ornaments of ribbons and made



flowers there is nothing that looks quite as "fit" on the young girl as pearls. The ornament shown here is made of two strands of pearl beads strung on a fine wire. They are strung in links, joined by large baroque pearl beads, placed between the links. The band extends across the top of the head and terminates a little below

the top of the ears at each side. It is fastened to place with hair pins. At the left side there are three loops of the pearls strung on wire and two hanging ends and a knot formed of pearl beads strung on heavy thread and set less close together than in the band, so that they fall easily.

The coiffure is very simple—even for a young girl. As in all the present designs, the ears are covered. The front hair is curled and fluffed about the face. The back hair is braided in loose strands and pinned flat to the head.

This hair dress is appropriate for brown haired or blond girls, but is not so pretty for the girl with very dark hair or for her who has the splendid "Titian" locks. Although very dark hair, and what is called red hair, are so unlike, the same styles of coiffure are suited to them both. They must do the hair in soft masses, insist upon its being glossy and refuse to consider fluffiness or anything approaching frizzes.

Put no matter what the hue of her hair or eyes or skin—the maid may wear pearls. They look well and more than that on youthful heads of any color.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Chenille Flowers.

Chenille flowers are used for corsage bouquets now. They are made of strings of chenille, in heavy, soft quality, looped into petals, and mounted on green chenille stems, stiffened with wire. Brilliant but at the same time soft shades of red and blue and violet and green and yellow are used. These little flowers have a charm all their own, and are especially effective worn on the dull, gloomy days for which November is famous.

CAP and BELLS



DRANK POLLYWOGS AND ALL

Thirsty Father Imbued All the Inhabitants of Aquarium He Had Presented to Young Son.

One night last week papa got home late. There had been so many things to attend to at the office, and after that a customer from out of town arrived and—well, papa got home awfully late. He hated to disturb the family, so he camped in the dining-room. And in the morning, being thirsty, he arose, drank water and retired under the table again.

Then came his little son, the earliest to arise. Little son viewed the situation in the dining-room, then lifted up his voice and wept.

"What's the matter?" groaned papa. "You've gone and drank up all the water in that glass aquarium you gave me for Christmas."

"Well, never mind that. You can put some fresh water in it, and it'll be all the better."

"Yes, but who's going to put fresh goldfish and pollywogs an' mud turtles in it?"

Then papa sat up and took notice.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Other Way Round.

Mrs. Sourpate—When I gave you that solemn warning against marrying I said that some day you would regret it. That time will come, mark my words!

Mrs. Newed—The time has come. Mrs. Sourpate (gleefully) — I thought so. Then you regret your marriage?

Mrs. Newed—Oh, no! I regret the warning you gave me. It kept me from marrying for nearly a year.—Puck.

No Occasion to "Call" Him.

A teacher in a school in a Yiddish section of New York was trying to find from a tiny boy the name of his father. He seemed quite unable to think of it, so to help him she asked: "What do you call him?"

"I call him 'father,'" was the reply.

"Well, what does your mother call him?" And the response, an eloquent comment on domestic relations in the neighborhood, was:

"She doesn't call him anything—she likes him."

Ominous Announcement.

"We'll have to get another advertising man," said the county fair manager.

"This one seems to be right energetic."

"Yes. But he's thoughtless. He shouldn't have taken it on himself to adopt grand opera methods. I don't know what this great aviator is going to think when he finds we have advertised his farewell appearance."

A Roland for an Oliver.

A young Baltimore man, who is quick to see a point and somewhat of a wit himself, walked into a shop the other day and asked for a comb. "Do you want a narrow man's comb?" asked the attendant, all unconscious of his terms.

"No," said the customer, gravely; "I want a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."

STUNG.



"Gimme yer candy, Edwin, an' I'll tell you your character." "All right, wot am I?" "You're a sucker!"

In the Wrong Shop.

Countryman (at the national gallery)—Why, them's the very same pictures I saw here the day before yesterday!

Attendant (dryly)—Quite likely. Countryman—Then that clerk at the hotel is an awful liar. He told me that the pictures was changed daily in all the lendin' picture houses.—London Opinion.

BIGGEST PART OF THE GAME

Youngsters Given Money for Paraphernalia by Their Minister Immediately Seek the Umpire.

Congressman James L. Slayden of Texas told a story at a recent banquet to prove that occasionally you can't lose the kiddies when it comes to choosing the wisest course.

Connected with a religious institution in a certain city, the congressman said, there is a baseball team composed of twelve-year-old youngsters. Some time ago the team got a challenge from the club of a similar institution, and, wishing to encourage the boys, the minister gave them five dollars, telling them to spend it for bats, balls, gloves or anything else that would win the game.

Came the great day and the minister went down to the ball field. Glancing around, he saw the same old paraphernalia. Not a single new article was in sight.

"Come here a minute, Willie," said he, calling the captain. "Where are your new bats, balls and gloves?"

"We haven't got any new bats, balls and gloves," said Willie, glancing from the dominion to the opposing team.

"You haven't?" exclaimed the surprised pastor. "Didn't I give you five dollars to buy them?"

"Yes, sir," replied Willie; "but you told us to spend it in any way we thought best to win the game, so we gave it to the umpire."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

ONLY IN BOSTON.



"Dey sez he's 'interlectual.'" "Golly, dat's fierce! Is it ketchin'?"

A Novel Feature.

"Want time in vaudeville, eh? Are you a baseball player?"

"No."

"Shoot somebody?"

"Never."

"What are you, then?"

"Merely an actor."

"An actor, eh? Well, I don't know. Actors are unusual in vaudeville, but the very novelty of the thing might make it go."

He's Happy in the Summer.

"Please help a poor fellow wot can't work at his trade on account of the weather!" whined the tramp. "Here's a sixpence," said the charitable lady. "How does the weather interfere with your work?"

"Thanks, lady. Yer see, I'm a pickpocket, an' the cold weather makes everybody keep their hand in their pockets."

Light Fingered One.

"To succeed in life," said the sage, "a man should have the world at his finger tips. He should keep in touch with his fellow men."

"That's right," agreed the stranger. "Are you a student?" queried the sage.

"No," replied the stranger. "I'm a pickpocket."

Final Disposition.

"Has Dobbs disposed of his motor car?"

"Yes."

"I was not aware that he had disposed of it."

"Oh, yes. He disposed of it one morning between the hours of three and four o'clock, in a deep gully about ten miles east of town."

Wife Wielded the Razor.

Husband (shaving)—Bother the razor!

Wife—What's the matter now! You're dreadfully ill tempered!

Husband—The razor is so abominably dull!

Wife—Dull? Why, I ripped up an old skirt with it yesterday and it cut beautifully.—London Punch.

Vote Getting.

"How do you expect people to listen to your speeches if you don't make your ideas clear?"

"I don't want 'em to listen," replied Senator Sorghum. "I simply want to talk enough to get a good crowd together and then shake hands with everybody."

Too Much.

"Why did you divorce your husband?"

"He fussed and fumed too much about baseball."

"Oh, every man has a favorite team to worry about."

"This man had teams in three different leagues."

Silent Chivalry.

"Ah, yes! And who gave the bride away?" inquired the able editor of the Goshkonong Gazette.

"Nobody," replied Toke Sagg, who was relating the details of a recent wedding in high life. "If there was anybody present that could have done so, he never said a word."—Judge.